

# HANNIBAL JOURNAL.

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From the National Era.  
EUREKA.  
BY LUCY LARSON.  
I ran through a garden of roses on a morning,  
Uncaring the whither or why,  
When, sudden as light, came a musical warning,  
That thrilled in my heart like a sigh;  
"Seek! seek!"—one low word—and there followed  
No other!

I gathered a white lily bell;  
A dawning I caught, newly left by its mother;  
I stooped for a pebble, a shell—  
But just as I joyous Eureka! replied,  
My dove flew away, and my white lily died,  
My pebble and shell lost the light of the wave,  
And "I have not found" was the answer I gave.

Then onward I sailed, a fearless crusader,  
With "Seek!" as a herald before;  
On Error's dominion I march, an invader,  
To earn myself laurels and gore.  
I stride, an impatient Galathea, on battle—  
My foes are but pigmies to-day;  
"Eureka!" I shout—the white-thunders rattle,  
The victor rides forth from the fray.

"Eureka!"—why pales my tongue at the word?  
China yields no more to the dull sword;  
Let giants arise from the blood of the slain;  
Alike, were the search and the struggle in vain.  
Now bring me my staff, for the pilgrim sees yonder  
An altar, a Mecca of rest;  
Beside that calm shrine, I will seat me, and ponder,  
And be in my solitude blest.  
There Peace shall bend over me—Peace, the pure angel  
There Love shall stay, folding his wings;  
"Eureka!" I hear it—a soothing angel—  
"Thou brooding Reflection that sings.  
Still cheated! still I am grasping a cloud;  
The white robe of peace, see! it is but a shroud;  
My Mecca I leave, for I vainly have sought;  
The garden, the battle, the shrine—they are taught.

Now pause, a wanderer restless yet weary,  
"Seek! seek!" how it sounds like a moan!  
Oh, seek! for the dream, the unknown!  
Beyond lies the glory, the unknown!  
And upward—oh joy! what glory is breaking!  
Why looked I not upward before?  
My soul, like a planet, in sunlight is waking,  
To suffer eclipse never more's dull sword;  
"Eureka!" all dazzled with splendor I stand;  
Light upward and inward, a father at hand;  
A crown overhead, that ere long I shall win;  
"Eureka!" the kingdom of God is within!

Extract from Speech of  
HON. EDWARD BATES,  
Delivered at the Rotunda, before the Young  
Men's Democratic Whig Association of St.  
Louis, on Saturday evening, Oct. 23d.

Reported for the Intelligencer, by E. F. Underhill.

Gentlemen, I am older than most of you, and some facts have come to my knowledge, which may have escaped general observation. For a good many years Mr. Calhoun was Secretary of War, and at that time he was at the head of the entire system of Internal Improvements in the United States; and so eager for them was he that he took the entire superintendence and control of the Alleghany mountains, and a brigade of engineers, to make reconnoissances for the Chesapeake canal. He there met with a party of Indians, I believe under the charge of Capt. Geo. H. Kennerly, who was taking them to their new homes, and who introduced them to Mr. Calhoun as one of their "Great Fathers;" and upon their asking him his business, Mr. Calhoun said: "My children, I have come upon a strange mission. I am looking for a good place to make the river run over the mountains." The Indians hung their heads and were very melancholy; and upon being asked the reason, said "that they knew that most of the white men were double-tongued and would lie, but they had not thought that the tongue of one of their Great Fathers was forked." This circumstance was told at Washington straightway, and it was resolved to send them through New York by way of the Erie canal, to let them see how rivers ran over the mountains; and when at one point on the Erie canal—I forget the name of the place—they sailed for some miles upon a high embankment, and saw fields and villages on either side of them below, the old Chief said: "You may talk to me as you will hereafter—I will believe it all. I thought our Father was lying to us, but I find he was telling the truth, and I will believe everything he says."

I mention this incident simply in connection with the fact that Mr. Calhoun was engaged in carrying on internal improvements through the power of Congress under the Constitution of the United States. I will mention another fact—At that day, when Mr. Calhoun still looked with a fixed eye at the Presidency, Mr. McDuffie of Georgia, was his right hand man in the House of Representatives. Mr. McDuffie at that time made two speeches, now on record in volume 1st of Gales & Seaton's Reporter, which were opposed to some measures of Internal Improvements, to which he objected because they were then planning a general system of internal improvements, intended to radiate from the City of Washington, consisting of canals and roads. That was not the end of the story. At that time a very eccentric man, one Judge Smith, was in the Senate of the United States from South Carolina. He was a bold and resolute man, of undoubted honesty of purpose, strictly man, of undoubted honesty of purpose, strictly man, without mercy. He was called a radical—a follower of Mr. Calhoun. As there were no two candidates, through the influence of Col. Hayne, Judge Smith was left out of the Senate. He was a man of indomitable perseverance, and he returned to his State and was returned as a senator in the Legislature, where he set his plans to effect the defeat of Mr. Calhoun. Knowing the popularity of internal improvements in the North and West, Mr. Calhoun commenced the advocacy of that line of policy, and believing that no man could be chosen to the Presidency, who was not supported by his own State, he determined to carry his principles through the South Carolina Legislature. Mr. McDuffie's two speeches were put in pamphlet form, and a copy placed upon the table of the South Carolina Legislature. But there was Smith, sleepless, vigilant, indomitable, and without bowels. Resolutions were put in the Legislature declaring the existence of the power of the General Government under the Constitution to make internal improvements. Judge Smith introduced counter resolutions, denying that power. And such was the influence that he possessed, that his resolutions were carried, and South Carolina was pledged to a doctrine in opposition to that advocated by Mr. Calhoun. A man of ordinary resources would not have been able to rise again after that de-

feat. But Mr. Calhoun was a man of extraordinary abilities; sometimes profound always brilliant. He was soon ready, and three weeks had scarcely passed after Mr. Smith's resolutions had been carried, when he performed one of the loftiest feats of tumbling ever executed in the political arena. He became the leader of the opposite party, which position he occupied till the day of his death. Though this occurred twenty-five years ago, there are many persons now living who can testify to its truth in every particular. These are the ways in which men oftentimes mistake the strifes of party for the honest vindication of principle, and sensible men are often misled into the commission of political sins.

In speaking of platforms though, as I stated before, I am no admirer of them, yet I can say with truth, that the Whig platform has at least the merit of being a platform, at least from us; they may deny the policy of our principles; but they cannot say that they do not know what they are. We say distinctly that Congress has not only the power under the Constitution to make internal improvements, but that it is also the duty of Congress to exercise that power. It is also distinct and positive in support of the glorious doctrine which originated with the Fathers of the Revolution, designed by them to perpetuate the existence of our institutions, and which advise us to keep undefiled and uncontaminated by the influence of foreign Governments, to stay at home, and in the words of the Father of his Country, to avoid entangling alliances with foreign nations, to pursue the even tenor of our way, peaceful and happy, as the only way to insure our own prosperity, and guarantee to our successors the blessings which we ourselves enjoy.

Before I close I will say a few words about the candidates that are respectively before the people. Now, fellow-citizens, it has hardly ever happened since the days of Washington, still less since those of Jackson, that any one has been elected President in virtue of his personal popularity. But there are reasons which should induce every man to choose between the two candidates—to prefer one man over the other; and he who does not exercise his own judgment in this matter is no freeman. In the approaching contest between Scott and Pierce, men will vote for the one over the other because they believe him better qualified, and because they believe the principles with which he is identified are superior to those of his opponent. And if a man's reasons are of this sort he should act up to them. If anybody expects me to denounce General Pierce, here or elsewhere, he is mistaken. Six and twenty years ago, I was a candidate in opposition to Mr. Scott, from the Boon's Lick country; and in making stump speeches round the country, I told them that Mr. Scott was one of the cleverest fellows in the world—that he had served eight or ten years in Congress and that he believed he had done it to the very best of his ability. And I never knew a man to lose by rendering to a political opponent strict justice and courtesy. [Tremendous cheering.] General Pierce, I have no doubt, is a gentleman; a man of character and standing—of good measure of talents. And the fact of his having stumbled from his horse in Mexico, I think has nothing to do with his physical courage; though it seems to me that he did not meet with the best of luck, and was particularly unfortunate in displaying his courage on the battle field. Certain it is, that by towering genius or discrimination of judgment, he never won laurels in the halls of legislation, though he has had excellent opportunities for distinction. But I cannot, fellow-citizens, admit that he is qualified to wield the destinies of a mighty nation like this, and calm the storms of international discussion. But of General Scott, who has been selected as the candidate of the Whig party, it can be said that his career has been marked. His brilliant military exploits, the intrepidity of his youth, the cool and practical wisdom that has everywhere distinguished him, and his characteristic qualities of courage, prompt obedience, subordination to law—are not these great virtues? Are they not essential to the successful discharge of the duties incumbent upon that high office?

General Scott was not educated a soldier. He never was a student at West Point, and the walks of a civilian were those in which his youth was passed. He was taught the literature and the law of his country. It is known to you, fellow-citizens, that he was not my first choice. With most of my Whig friends of Missouri, I entertained a preference for Mr. Fillmore, though I had with General Scott nearer ties of friendship and acquaintance. In the metropolis of my native State, Virginia, he and my brother were fellow-students, and when I first met him and he learned that I was a brother of his friend he took me to his bosom. Notwithstanding these feelings of warm personal friendship, I preferred another man.

But General Scott has given evidence of his capacity to fill the Presidential chair. It has been urged that he must be deficient in statesmanship, because he has not had practical experience in legislative halls. But it does not follow that because a man has occupied a seat in Congress that he necessarily catches political wisdom, and a knowledge of Constitutional law, as he would the measles—by contact—and I see no reason why the fact that General Scott has so successfully carried through every undertaking which has been committed to him, many of them requiring qualities of the highest order of talent, is not an evidence that he is competent to fill the station where we seek to place him. And in my conscience I believe that if he is elected, the event will insure peace and prosperity at home, as well as peace and honorable relations abroad. [Great cheering.]

It is certain that he will carry out the principles of the party, as embodied in the Whig platform, that he will encourage the carrying on a system of Internal Improvements; that he will particularly oppose the growth of this morbid sympathy which would lead off our armies on a wild crusade, at the bidding of these speculators in blood and freedom. I say this matter of intervention is identical with Abolitionism. For if we allow our sympathy for four millions of Huns, who believe themselves oppressed, and who without doubt are oppressed, to make us interfere in the relations existing between them and their Government, the Governments of Europe may feel disposed at any time to assist these

millions of Africans to throw off an oppression in this country just as little to their taste. If you depart from the sphere of your own country to protect oppressed millions, thousands or hundreds, elsewhere, you have no good reason to expect that foreign powers will not interfere with you in your relations with the slaves of your own country.

The Whig platform speaks pointedly upon these matters. It expressly states that the policy of the nation is opposed to interference in foreign affairs. The Democratic platform says nothing—nor has Gen. Pierce given expression to his views upon these subjects, though we do know that many of the leaders of the party have favored the plan of intervention. General Pierce may be for it—he may be against it. But whichever it is, the Democratic party are guilty of a crime in this Democratic shade said date.

We do know, however, that the entire correspondence of the leaders of the Democracy, inviting Mr. Pulzsky to Tammany Hall has been published. And that Kosuth has given his advice to the Germans to vote the Democratic ticket, because the principles of that party seemed more to favor the interference of this country in the affairs of Europe. With all these facts upon the question, I think we have good reason to believe that at least a fair portion of the party favor the doctrine.

WHEAT, CHESS, SMUT, ETC.  
There has been so much said already in regard to wheat producing chess, that I would not trouble you with any views of mine, in relation to this very important topic, were it not that I have seen in your paper, a communication, written by Agricola, who seems to denounce the opinion of many, that wheat will degenerate into chess, as being a mere theoretical assumption, and not the result of practical experience; but to believe that Wheat, or any other grain when sown, will produce entirely a different species, is a thing that very few persons would be willing to do, had they not some practical evidence of the fact and why it is that so many farmers do believe, and are convinced, that wheat will produce chess? Because they have proven the fact by experience; they know that they have sown wheat entirely free from chess, and have found, in harvesting the same, that their crop was filled with it. From whence did it originate? Was it particles of earth that vegetated and produced this chess, or was it sent with the rain from the clouds? If we deny that wheat will produce it we have no other alternative but to believe that it is produced by some supernatural agency, where the land was free from chess at the preceding year.

Again, we see that where wheat has been cropped by the fowls, or stock, during the winter, we have a luxuriant crop of chess, while on other parts of the same field there is none to be found; and again, where the wheat has been winter-killed, chess will appear in abundance, and none can be seen where the wheat escaped winter-killing. These are undeniable facts, and facts which I deem sufficient to convince the most skeptical that wheat will produce chess. I do not pretend to deny that chess will germinate. I believe that it will.

We cannot in the face of so many facts deny that wheat will produce chess; yet there are few amongst us who are philosophical enough to account for the why and wherefore of this degeneracy, still we know it to be a fact, and therefore we believe it.

Another very important topic is being agitated among the farmers, relative to harvesting wheat which I wish to touch upon. It has been ascertained by some that the proper time to cut wheat, is before it is properly mature, that is, while it is in what is called the dough state. Their motive in cutting wheat at this stage of maturity, I believe, is to have fairer flour—I believe that it will, when cut on the green or tender, make fairer flour than when permitted to stand until properly matured, but the quantity will not be equal. I have found, by weighing the grains, that seventy-five well matured grains is equivalent to one hundred and twenty that were cut while in the dough state, both being taken from the same field; the ripe ones being procured from those heads, which by chance, were permitted to stand after the other was harvested. Now, when there is so much difference in the weight of such small quantities, what will be the comparative weight in a bushel of each. It is evident that the loss which the farmer sustains, by not permitting his wheat to ripen before harvesting, is very great, and when wheat is cut green, it does not do well for seed, as the grains become shriveled, and it is by sowing these defective grains, that our crops are so frequently polluted with smut; for I find that by steeping the seed, previous to sowing, and removing all such grains as will float, there will be very little, if any smut in the wheat when harvested.

It is a custom among farmers generally, in this section, to soak their wheat in blue-stone, previous to sowing it, to prevent the production of smut. Whether the blue-stone has any agency in preventing the growth of smut, I know not, but, I am inclined to think, that the greater virtue consists in the removal, by swimming, of those defective grains, which, if sown, will invariably produce smut.—Dollar Newspaper.

WASHINGTON, October 20.  
The block of marble from Texas to the Washington Monument has been received.  
California is about to send three blocks, the one previously sent not being deemed of sufficient magnitude and beauty.

The one from Texas completes the full complement of blocks from all the States in the Union.

A Virginia paper mentions that the Van Clure gold mines at Fredricksburg have been sold for \$300,000. They will be worked by an English company.

The Potomac Savings Bank of this city has suspended payment for the present.

SPRING OF THE BEE.—It may not be generally known that common whitening proves an effectual remedy against the effects of the sting of the bee or wasp. The whitening is to be moistened with cold water, and immediately applied. It may be washed off in a few minutes, when neither pain nor swelling will ensue.

Uncle Tom's Cabin.  
A statement by Clarke & Co., one of the four or five publishing houses which have re-printed "Uncle Tom's Cabin," shows the popularity of that work in England. It says:

An early copy was sent from America the latter end of last April, to Mr. Bogue, the publisher, and was offered by him to Mr. Gilpin, late of Bishopsgate street. Being declined by Mr. Gilpin, it was offered to Mr. Henry Vizetelly; and by the latter gentleman it was eventually purchased for us. Before printing it, however, as there was one night allowed for decision, one volume was taken home to be read by Mr. Henry Vizetelly, and the other by Mr. Salisbury, printer of Bouverie street. The report of the latter gentleman, the following morning, was, "I sat up till four in the morning, reading the book, and I was so much affected by it, that I thought I would try the effect upon my wife (rather a strong minded woman). I accordingly woke her up and read a few chapters. Finding that the interest of the story kept her awake, and that she, too, laughed and shed a tear occasionally, I settled in my mind that it was a book which ought and might with safety be printed."

Mr. Henry Vizetelly's opinion coincided with Mr. Salisbury's, and to the latter gentleman it was committed to be brought out instantly. The week following the book was produced, and an edition of 5,000 worked off. It made no stir until the middle of June, although we advertised it very extensively. From June it began to make way, and sold at the rate of 1,000 per week during July. In August the demand became very great, which went on increasing to the 20th, at which time it became perfectly overwhelming. We have now about four hundred people employed in some way or other upon the book, and about seventeen printing machines, besides hand presses. The following is a correct statement of sales:—Illustrated edition, 5s. 6d., 6th thousand; original edition, 2s. 6d., 30th thousand; Routledge & Co., Railway edition, 1s., 95th thousand; Routledge & Co., People's penny edition, 30,000 weekly. Thus about 150,000 copies of the work are already in the hands of the public, while still the weekly returns of sales show no decline.

EXTRAORDINARY, IF TRUE.—According to some Italian journals, a new organized being has been discovered in the interior of Africa, which seems to form an immediate link between vegetable and animal life. This singular production of nature has the shape of a spotted serpent. It drags itself along on the ground; instead of a head has a flower, shaped like a bell, which contains a viscid liquid, and other insects, attracted by the smell of the juice, enter into the flower, where they are caught by the adhesive matter. The flower then closes and remains shut until the prisoners are bruised and transformed into chyle. The indigestible portion, such as the head and wings, are thrown out by aspiral openings. The vegetable serpent has a skin resembling leaves, a white and soft flesh, and instead of a bony skeleton a cartilaginous frame, filled with yellow marrow. The natives consider it a delicious food.

RAILROAD FROM KANSAS TO ST. JOSEPH.  
We invite the attention of our readers to a call made in to-day's paper, for a meeting to be held at Plate City on Wednesday next, to adopt measures to secure a railroad from Kansas to St. Joseph. The purpose is to have a memorial to the Legislature, prepared in time to be presented to the people for their signatures at the Presidential Election. The time is short but it is necessary that prompt measures should be adopted before the meeting of the next Legislature, as movements are in agitation elsewhere, that will make it next to impossible to obtain the Road unless we make a vigorous effort at the approaching session.—Western Reporter.

Speaking of the wreck of the Atlantic, the Oswego Journal says:—That Mr. Green is now constructing in Buffalo, a new sub-marine armor, which will enable him, if necessary, to remain under water two hours at the depth of the wreck, 162 1-2 feet, which will avoid the repetition of frequent ascents. The same paper adds the following interesting facts:

Mons. Maillefer has made some curious experiments to ascertain the pressure of the water at the depth of one hundred and sixty feet. An empty junk bottle, corked and sealed air-tight, sunk beneath the surface at the above depth for seven minutes, takes in by some phenomena explained, a large quantity of water.

A piece of iron attached to a scale by a piece of wire, weighing 18 lbs., sunk at the same depth, loses 3 lbs. and 1 oz. One may judge from this the pressure sustained by a human being at the same depth. Mr. G. is sanguine that he can attach fastenings to the wreck by which it can be raised. The diving of 162 1-2 feet below the surface is the greatest performance on record, by 36 feet.

TELEGRAPHING.—The Pittsburgh Gazette says:—A most extensive system of telegraphic communication is to be constructed west of the Mississippi, in a short time. It is to connect all the principal cities and towns of Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri and Iowa, and will co-operate with the eastern lines in the transmission of intelligence. This is an enterprise which it is high time to carry through, in order to bring our whole country into instantaneous communication.

Age of Sheep.  
The age of sheep may be known by the front teeth. They are eight in number, and appear the first year all of a size. In the second year, the two middle ones fall out, and their place is supplied by two large ones. In the third year, the large teeth are six in number. In the fourth year, the whole front teeth are large. In the fifth year, the whole begin to get worn. In the seventh year, some fall out or are broken. It is said that the teeth of ewes begin to decay at five or six; those of wethers at seven, productive for sixteen.

A sugar house, nine stories high, and to cost \$300,000, is about to be erected on Light street, in New York.

ROGS.  
Since our latest date no particular change has taken place in this market. Few or none are offering. On the upper Mississippi and through Illinois St. Louis packers are offering \$4 75 and \$5 00 in pens. Some judge from this that there are but few hogs in the country. This is a mistake, we think. It is too early, by nearly a month, for this market to fairly open. From those acquainted with this subject, we learn that there are more hogs in the upper country this year than formerly.—[Western Reporter.]

NOVEL BAROMETER.—In Germany there will be found in many country houses, an amusing application of zoological knowledge for the purpose of prognosticating the weather. Two frogs are kept in a glass jar sixteen inches in diameter, the bottom of which is covered with a thin layer of water. On the approach of the dry weather, the frogs mount the latter; but when wet weather is expected, they descend into the water. These animals are of a bright green.

Measuring Corn in Crib.  
As farmers frequently wish to know how to estimate the amount of corn contained in a crib or storehouse, we give the following rule relating thereto, which may be considered as reliable.

Having levelled the corn so that it will be of equal depth throughout, ascertain the length, breadth and depth of the bulk, multiply those dimensions together, and their product by 4, removing one figure from the right of this last product. This will give you so many bushels and decimal of a bushel of shelled corn. If it be required to find the quantity of earred corn, substitute 8 for 4, and remove one figure as before.

EXAMPLE.—For a bulk of corn in the ear, 12 feet long, 8 feet broad, and ten feet deep, there will be 384.0 bushels of shelled corn, or 768.0 of earred corn. Thus, as 12X8X10X4=384.0 or 12X8X10X8=768.0. The decimal 4 is used when the object is to find the quantity of shelled corn; because that decimal is one-half the decimal 8, and it requires two bushels of ear corn to make one bushel of shelled corn.—[Dollar Newspaper.]

NEW DISCOVERY IN LITERATURE.—We are frequently pained at the hacknied style of newspaper writers, particularly in the "puffing" line, and as the "moody Dane" remarked to the traveling actors, we would "reform it altogether." Take notice of the style in which the receipt of new music is generally acknowledged: "We have received from Jones & Smith, a ballad, 'Will you love me then as now?' and the answer, 'Oh, yes, I will love you a great deal more!' Words by Jenkins; music by Brown; dedicated to Miss Araminta. An Cluffson. Something in this style it strikes us, would have the merit of novelty at least."

We have received from some poetical remarks, supposed to have been made by an individual connected with our mercantile marine, and known by the name of Benjamin Bolt, abbreviated, for the sake of the metre, to "Ben." The remarks are intended for the piano, and appear to be in answer to some queries previously propounded to Mr. Bolt, as to his acquaintance with and remembrance of, a young woman, with whom he had, in his earlier years, contracted an intimacy, and who is called, with the license peculiar to poets, "Sweet Alice." Mr. Bolt is like the Honorable Mr. B., rather indefinite and evasive in his replies, but his remarks, though vague, are well written, and put together. It is arranged for the piano, jew-harp, or whistle, and is entitled "Ben Bolt's Reply."

There, we think that this style has the merit of novelty, at least.—Boston Times.

A NEW STYptic.—A physician of Rome has recently succeeded in discovering a liquid possessing so extraordinary a power of coagulating blood, that if it to a large basin containing this fluid, one drop of the styptic be added, complete solidification ensues, so that the basin may be inverted without causing any blood to be lost. The following is its preparation.—Take eight ounces of gum benzoin, one pound of alum, and ten pints of water. Boil all together, for the space of eight hours, in an earthen ware glazed vessel, frequently stirring the mass, and adding water sufficient to make up the original quantity of that lost by the ebullition, taking care, however, to add the water so gradually that boiling may not be suspended. The liquid portion of the compound is now to be strained off, and preserved in well-corked bottles.—Albany Register.

A western paper announces the marriage of Miss Schirgeboom. We unite in congratulating her. She did well to change her name.—What a great pity it is that our friend Mr. John Ollenbaugh (phonetic) eignerhobichky could not get off his name by an equally agreeable process. The ladies have the advantage in this respect.

ANCIENT RUINS.  
The ruins of ancient cities have long been known to exist in several islands of the Pacific ocean, the origin and existence of which, history furnishes no account. In one of the Ladrone islands, a group lying in latitude 16 deg. north, and longitude 170 deg. east, some two thousand miles from the coast of China, are the stupendous ruins of one of these ancient cities.

The Vineyard Gazette, published at Edgartown, gives an account of a visit to these ruins by Capt. Alfred K. Fisher, of the Nantucket whaling ship America. The principal street was three miles long, and the buildings all of stone of a dark color and of the finest material. Near the centre of the street were twelve solid stone columns, near fifty feet in height, and ten feet in diameter at the base, surmounted stone caps of immense weight. From the principal avenue other streets diverge at regular intervals and at right angles. The ruins of the whole city were overgrown with trees of ancient and gigantic growth. The native inhabitants, nor the Spaniards in whose possession the island is at present, could give no account of the founders of the city. It seems to be a counterpart of those Central American cities, the record of whose people is blotted from the memories of men.

McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment.  
WONDERFUL SUCCESS.  
A. MONG the many discoveries that have recently attracted the attention of the public none claims the Oil Liniment.

The "Volcanic Oil," which is the basis of this valuable Liniment, is a production from Nature's own laboratory, and when chemically combined, as in McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, with other powerful, yet soothing and healing remedial agents, produces the most perfect and efficacious remedy that has ever been offered to the afflicted.

It has been tested by thousands, and in not one instance has it failed in giving speedy and permanent relief. It has cured Paralysis, Rheumatism, Weakness in the muscles, Cramps, Numbness, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Loins and Arms, Ague, Cholera, Nervousness, Sore throat, Swellings, and all other external diseases, and various other external diseases, and it will relieve the most severe pains. It will cleanse and purify the system, and it will remove any unsightly humors, nodes or tumors, no difference how long it may have existed. It penetrates the flesh to the seat of disease, dissolving and removing the cause, thereby producing a speedy and permanent cure.

Here is the Proof.  
Mr. J. H. McLean, Proprietor of McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment—Sir: I do not know a better way of expressing my gratitude for the benefit I have received from the use of your Liniment, than by having it published.

I have been grievously afflicted for eighteen years with ulcers on both my limbs. At the time I commenced using your Liniment, my knees down to my toes were literally covered with sores. I have been the victim of the most eminent physicians in Europe and the United States—they could heal up the sores but in a few days they would break out worse than ever. I have tried many remedies; I used six bottles of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, but it did me no good. My husband and friends advised me to use McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; I told them nothing would relieve me but my grave.

One of my neighbors, whose fingers were drawn crooked by rheumatism, used your Liniment, and it relaxed the muscles, and straightened his fingers in a short time. This induced me to get one bottle. I applied it, and it removed the pains. Two bottles more healed up the sores and cured me entirely.

No pen can describe the joy I feel, now I can walk without being tortured to death by such excruciating pains or the gratitude I feel towards the discoverer of such an invaluable Liniment.

MRS. MARY MACKENHAUD,  
Residence in rear of Phenix Engine House, Messrs. Gump and Fasold, Druggists, 127 Broadway, New York, will, at any time, certify to the above statements. The above miraculous cure should prove to every well governed mind that McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment is far superior to any other Liniment, and more efficacious than any other remedy that has ever been discovered. In fact it speaks to every man and woman, saying, "suffer no longer from local pains or diseases—McLEAN'S VOLCANIC OIL LINIMENT WILL RELIEVE YOU."

It will also cure horses that have the scratches, fistula, poll evil, sweency, wind galls, sore shoulders or cracked heels, bruises, strains, old sores, or any swelling. From the following:  
Mr. J. H. McLean—Sir: I wish to add my testimony to the great virtue of McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment. I have used your Liniment on sores, bruises, &c., and it always cured them sooner than any other remedy I ever saw. I am using it now in a case of erysipelas and the patient is doing well. I have used it on a horse that had the sweency and it cured him in a short time; also my saddle horse got lame from a lump below the hock joint—he had also the scratches very bad. I used the Mexican Mustang Liniment, and made preparations of my own, but could do him no good. I rubbed McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment on him twice, and it killed the scratches and reduced the swelling. A few more applications cured him entirely. I advise every FARMER to keep a supply always on hand, for it is a VALUABLE LINIMENT.

S. J. GILLIAM, M. D.,  
Masachusetts, Illa.  
We say to the public, beware of imitations. Imitations are separated. Ask only for the true and genuine Volcanic Oil Liniment. It is in square bottles, with the name McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, blown in the glass. Take no other, and you will get a true remedy, and one which can always be relied on.  
The above Liniment is for sale in Hannibal, by  
J. L. MATHEWS, Agent.

BRAGG'S LINIMENT.  
A person in St. Louis, by the name of McLean, affecting to be acquainted with the ingredients of this celebrated medicine, and knowing its great virtue, has attempted something like a counterfeit. He adopts a specious name, and sells an article possessing none of the properties of the original. In an advertisement in to-day's paper will be found the express of Dr. Bragg on this subject. Every one will agree with us, that the doctor's pretensions with very slight effect. We learn from the St. Louis Signal, that Bragg's Liniment still retains its deserved popularity. The entire sales during the last year amount to about one million bottles. All of the best houses in the city, certify to its great excellence.—[Salem Weekly Advocate, May 20, 1852. See advertisement in another column.]

"DIGNITY" Such is the true meaning of the word "DIGNITY," or of the two Greek words from which it is derived. This is the significant and appropriate title of the true Druggists' or Gastric Juice, prepared by Dr. J. B. HENNINGTON, of Philadelphia, from the fourth stomach of the Ox, for the cure of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It is Nature's own remedy for the unhealthy stomach. No art of man can equal its curative power. It restores good eating perfectly complete health. See the figure of the Ox, in another part of this paper.

BRAGG'S LINIMENT.  
If a person in St. Louis, by the name of McLean, affecting to be acquainted with the ingredients of this celebrated medicine, and knowing its great virtue, has attempted something like a counterfeit. He adopts a specious name and sells an article possessing none of the properties of the original. In an advertisement in to-day's paper will be found the express of Dr. Bragg on this subject. Every one will agree with us, that the doctor's pretensions with very slight effect. We learn from the St. Louis Signal, that Bragg's Liniment still retains its deserved popularity. The entire sales during the last year amount to about one million bottles. All of the best houses in the city, certify to its great excellence.—[Salem Weekly Advocate, May 20, 1852. See advertisement in another column.]

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